HE IS MAYOR, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, HEALTH OFFICE, &c.

Miver Edge's Executive Discovered that Hits Mattiple Butten Conflicted When He Had to Commit, as destice of the Peace, the Princary He Had Arrested as Mayer.

River Edge, on the Hackensack, is a calm. peaceful borough, aged 19 days. The daily life f the town is as unchanging as the ebb and flow of the tide. In fact, for many years, the rise and fall of the tide were the only exciting events of the day. The oldest inhabitant used the river n place of a sun dial, and predicted changes in weather according to the degree of its revolted from the chains which the punkin dusters hanged about the necks of its inhabiants, metaphorically speaking, stirring events te father made a scene, which will be told and erday burglars stole a set of harness, the property of Dr. Jones. All this means work, and the stablishments of precedents for Webb, John B., Mayor of the borough, Justice of the Peace, member of the Board of Health, ex-officio memer of the Township and School Committees, and local preacher. River Edge has 112 voters, and not a church. No two families belong to e, &c., &c., Webb, and that is the reason for the dearth of churches. Worthy men ap parently are as lacking in number as the burches, and that is the reason why John G. Webb fills so many offices, and fills them acpeptably. Mayor Webb does not say this, but conclusion may easily be drawn.

His Honor in his leisure moments sells agripultural implements. This does not interfere with his judicial practice. For twenty-three Pears as Justice of Peace he had an easy time fit, but now he is sorely troubled. He knows all the legal forms, enactments, and fees apperbe explains he is rather shaky on the question of the rights of a Mayor. Caution says, "Beware tek to the Justice," but vaunting ambition

The case which drove him to his with end, but which ended in a victory for "Caution," was that of young Barnes. Barnes is the son of Frank Barnes, a merchant. His father says the boy possesses a bad temper. Mayor, &c., Webl pays he is possessed of the devil. On Friday Barnes senior, Barnes junior, and his brothe Harry went fishing in the Hackensack. When Harry went fishing in the Hackensack. When the party landed a quarrel arose between the two boys. Frank assaulted his brother. The father interfered. Frank is 17 years old, but he more powerful than his father. The latter is the more dexterous. When Frank rushed at him the parent hit his child in that part of his body which is covered by a waistcoat. Frank doubled up as does a boy who cats green apples. Frank recovered, however, and grabbed a club. He went for his father with evil intentions. The parent had a pole, which was longer than a club. With this he prodded his son in sundry parts of his body, namely, one prod in the era, one prod on the nose, and many prods in his waistcoat.

Frank got a kuffe and solemnly declared his rather's hour had come. The father took out a pruning knife and said:

"Cest. I'll join you."

Barnes, Sr., finally disarmed Barnes, Jr., and all returned to the house. Here, it is said, Barnes, Jr., tried to set fire to the barn and stable, but failed in both attempts.

Such is the story. But all this time Mayor. Acc., Webb was down in his village store wrestling with a dilemma. The dilemma was exceptional. It had three horns. Two he could hold, but the third downed him every time. He had been called upon to arrest the boy. As Mayor he had the right and must do so. If he arrested the boy he did not know how to try his rease acting in the capacity of Mayor. As local preacher he ought to point out the error of his ways.

Up and down the store he walked polishing the party landed a quarrel arose between the

Up and down the store he walked polishing his held head and thinking hard. He sat down in his office, with its walls adorned with prints of Washington and the Declaration of Independence. He sucked the paint off two penholders. He looked at Washington's picturand bounded out of his seat. George had actually smiled at him. He looked again, but Washington's gravity was unchanged." Gosh.

brow.

Marshai David Bloomer, the town policeman and walking delegate of the law, cautiously put his head in the doorway. His chief saw him.

"Hoomer," he yelled, "Dave. Blast it all; run up and hold him."

"What for?" asked Dave.

"For—for—" gasped the Mayor. "Oh! just hold him."

looking for a legal document full of "whereone and "therefores."

With your hands!" roared the Mayor.

Bloomer ran around to his house and obtained his handcuffs. Then he ran to Barnes's house and found Frank tied hand and foot with a clothes line, and swearing that if he was released be would carve out the part of his father's frame corresponding to that in which Barnes. Sr., had prodded his son so industriously when he had the longer pole.

Histomer, in the name of the Mayor, the Justice of the Peace, &c., and with the majesty of the law behind him, arrested Frank. He handcuffed him and removed the clothes line which he neighbors had wrapped about young Barnes. In doing this, Bloomer was not arresting. cuffed him and removed the clothes line which the neighbors had wrapped about young Barnes. In doing this, Bloomer was not arresting Barnes. That, apparently, he had no authority to do. He was merely getting Barnes ready for the Mayor, who constructively made the arrest. His Honor now went to Barnes's house. The boy was brought before him as Mayor Webb. Bubdued as well as handcuffed, he gazed on the head man of the village. As Mayor, Webb formally arrested him on sight. Then Mayor Webb divested himself of the titles and became Justice of the Peace, and was ready to try him. Before the trial he threw aside all titles and became a local preacher, leader of the Union Chapel Sunday school, reader of Talmage's or Spurgeon's sermons on Sunday, and talked to the boy. The boy listened, and then paraphrased the scriptural quotation which says. "Go up, thou baldhead," and replied, "Let up, baldy." Local preacher at once became Justice of the Peace, the heard the witnesses. He, as Mayor, had to testify before himself, as Justice of the Peace, what he had seen.

Here was something he had forgotten, He could not explain it to his audience. His reputation was at stake.

"I the Mayor of River Edge." he said, unconscious of listeners, "must stand before me, myself, the Justice of the Peace, what I, the Mayor, saw, Bay, Dave, come—no, never mind."

Overcome by the magnifude of the difficulty, he relaysed into silence.

Finally his face brightened as he thought of one way of solving the riddle.

"Lockimup. I'll think about it," he said.

Frank Barnes, Jr., was locked up in Hackensack jail to await the action of the Grand Jury on the charge of assault. Justice of Peace Webb signed the commitment papers after Mayor Webb had ordered the arrest. Jersey law says that a Mayor can arrest a violator of the law on sight.

Mayor Webb had ordered the arrest. Jersey law says that a Mayor can arrest a violator of the law on sight.

To recapitulate: this is how it was done in this case. Mayor Webb awore out a warrant against Frank Harnes, Jr., charging him with assault before Justice of the Peace Webb Mayor Webb made the arrest, Justice of the Peace Webb committed Barnes to jail. Local Preacher Webb lectured him. But how Mayor Webb is to stand before Justice of the Peace Webb and tell the Justice of the Peace Webb and tell the Justice of the Peace what the Mayor saw is a quastion which Mayor, &c., Webb is trying to solve, while decaye Washington looks gravely down upon him and the Declaration of Independence is blown to and for by the breeze, beating a tattoo upon the wooden wall of the office of Mayor, &c., Webb.

THIS WEEK IN THE CONVENTION Home; Hate for Cities and Woman Suffrage

ALBANY, Aug. 6. - In the Constitutional Conention to-morrow the report of the Cities Committee on the home rule amendment will be dis-Chairman Jesse Johnson of the committee desires to have the amendment before the house from day to day until the matter is

On Wednessiay evening the adverse report of Mr. tieodelle and the favorable report of Mr. Tucker on the woman suffrage amendment will be taken up and the discussion continued at the evening session until a settlement is reached.

AVENUE DISPLACED CHURCH.

Now the Parkville Authorities Will Have to Make Good the Loss.

When the trustees of the Congregational church in Parkville, L. I., began the erection of a new edifice on East. Fifth avenue more than a year ago, they were notified by the Flatbush town authorities that an application would soon be made to open an avenue which would pass over the site of the church, and that, if it were granted, the church would, of course, have to

granted, the course, would, of course, have to be removed. The trustees, however, went on with the work, but before it was completed, the opening of the avenue was ordered.

A Commissioner awarded \$2,500 to the church as a compensation for its loss, but this has just been set aside by Justice Cullen of the Supreme Court, who directs that the entire amount spent by the trustees should be made good. The Rev. Br. Edward Bescher was formerly pastor of the Parkville Church.

ANOTHER GRAND-STAND FIRE. Philadelphia's Baseball Structure Burnsd

PRILADELPRIA, Aug. 6.- A cigarette cas away by a small boy in the pavilion of the Philadelphia Ball Club, at Broad and Hunting-ton streets, this morning, started a fire that completely destroyed the grand stand and the bleachers, and wrecked and ruined the grounds for further play for some time. The flames spread across to the adjoining stables of the Omnibus Company General, gutting there. Some eight or nine small houses in the vicinity and the roof of the Philadelphia Traction Company's car stables were also damaged before the fire was extinguished. The total loss is esti-mated at about \$150,000, with nearly a com-

bers of the Philadelphia Ball Club were practising on the ground, and they had an interested utlance of small urchins, who had crawled into the grand stand. One of these boys threw i lighted cigarette under a seat in the middle o the pavilion, and it probably ignited some rubbish that set fire to the wood work. The flames had made some progress before they were no-ticed, and after several ineffectual attempts on the players' part to extinguish them an alarm

ticed, and after several ineffectual attempts on the players' part to extinguish them an alarm was turned in for the engines. The blasing sun of last month and a lack of rain had made the wood work in the stand as dry as tinder, and, fanned by a good breeze, the flames were soon in complete possession of the entire pavilion. They leaped across Fifteenth atreet, and fairly blanketed the roof of the Omnibus Company stables. Seeing that they were unable to cope with the flames, the firemen turned in a second, third, and fourth alarm in quick succession, and all the available engines in the city responded. Despite every effort the grand stand of the bail club was burned to the ground, and the right and left field bleachers went with it.

After the fall of the grand stand the flames subsided, and the firemen succeeded in preventing the entire destruction of the stables of the Omnibus Company. The roof of the traction company's car house was slightly damaged by the flames, and some small residences on Fitcenth street and Huntingdon street, facing the ball park, were also scorched by the flames. In the stables of the Omnibus Company were several hundred horses at the time the fire came and several 'buses, but all the animals and vehicles were removed in safety.

The grand stand and bleachers of the Philadelphia Ball Club cost about \$100.000, and they are completely destroyed, but as the foundations of the pavilion are not injured, the less to the Messrs. Rogers & Reach will not exceed \$00,000. On this they have an insurance of \$00,000. The damage to the Omnibus Company's stables was \$40,000, which was covered by insurance. The rest of the damage will probably not exceed \$20,000. On this they have an insurance of \$00,000. The damage to the Omnibus Company's stables was \$40,000, which was covered by insurance. The rest of the damage will probably not exceed \$20,000. On this they have an insurance of \$00,000 they was \$40,000 they was to play two games with Baltimore to-day. The club left to-night for Boston and are to pl

THE STUDIO BUILDING FIRE. Artists Return to Town to Gather Up What the Flames Have Left.

All the artists within easy access of New York ame to the city early yesterday morning when building at 935 to 945 Eighth avenue had been

The principal losses of paintings were sustained by Frank Vincent Du Mond, Henry F. Taylor, Roswell S. Hill, and Jules Turcas, who occupied studios on the top floor, where the fire originated. In Du Mond's studio were "The Holy Family." for which he received a gold medal in the Paris Salon of 1891 and "The ings are believed to be ruined. Henry F. Taylor ost forty paintings which he values at \$3,000. Some of these were in the exhibition of the Society of American Artists last spring. Roswell S. Hill lost several works, some of which have been exhibited in this country and Europe. Jules Turcas was engaged upon a painting of ex-Gov. Minor of Connectiout, it was nearly finished, but was singed beyond hope of retouching it. A valuable pastel by George Hitchcock and owned by Mr. Turcas was also destroyed. A reporter who called at the building yesterday found several artists on the top floor ransacking the débris for keepsakes, curios, and trinkets which formed a part of collections whose value could not be readily estimated and which cannot be replaced. Whatever damage was sustained on the fourth and fifth floors was by water, and it is believed that many of the paintings can be retouched.

A member of the firm of Andrew Lester's Sons, which occupies the lower floors, said that the fire probably originated in Mr. Turcas's studies from a lighted match or cigarette. The loss sustained by Lester's Sons is covered by insurance. Many of the artists were not insured. well S. Hill lost several works, some of which

bition and for sale were insured in Saratoga agencies for \$80,000. The stock of goods is owned by Sussman and the Weill Brothers of 340 East Thirtieth street, New York. Two of the proprietors were in New York, having left here on Friday night, and the other left Sarnhere on Friday night, and the other left Saratoga on Saturday night at 10 o'clock, about an hour before the fire was discovered. The origin of the fire is a mystery. At the request of the insurance companies the Chief of Police has taken charge of the place. The terrific heat blistered the oil paintings. The "Fox Hunt," a Merlin masterpiece, valued at \$15,000, was ruined. The hangings were burned. The damage to the great number of rugs was chiefly by water. The gallery is in the favorite spring building, corner of Broadway and Grand avenue, immediately south of the Grand Union Hotel.

THE FIGHT FOR UNION CEMETERY. The Plot Owners Intend to Carry It to the

The plot owners of the little Union Cemetery which is located on the outskirts of the Twenty eighth ward in Brooklyn, are determined, if possible, to prevent the bodies interred there from being removed, so that the ground, which has become very valuable, may be turned into building lots. A bill was passed last winter at Albany giving the trustees the power to remove Albany giving the trustees the power to remove the bodies and sell the property. The lot owners went to the Supreme Court to have the trustees enjoined from carrying out the provisions of the bill, but last week Chief Justice Brown of the General Term handed down a decision refusing to grant the injunction. The Methodist Protestant Church authorities, by whem the ground was incorporated, contend that it is their churchyard and not a cometery, and the trustees are acting under their direction.

At a meeting of the indignant plot owners held on Sunday at Odd Fellows' fiall in Palmetto street, opposite the cemetery, it was determined to appeal from Justice Brown's decision to the Court of Appeals. A fund has been started to continue the legal fight, each plot owner agreeing to put up a certain amount.

DID SHE DIE OF GRIEF?

Elizabeth Kelly's Beath Followed that Her Mother, Husband, and Child.

a certificate signed by Dr. Heber F. Hoople of 35 Kingston avenue was filed at the Health Of-fice in Brooklyn on Sunday, setting forth that the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Kelly, aged 34 years, of 1,050 Prospect place, had resulted from "grief." It was reported by the Registrar of Vital Statistics, and the case referred to Coroner Kene for investigation. Yesterday an autopsy was made, and it showed that death resulted from inaultion due to starvation.

An investigation revealed that the woman had literally starved nerself to death after having been triply bereaved. Within four weeks her mother, her husband, and her child followed each other to the grave in the order named. Until the death of the child she bore up bravely under her afflictions, but when she returned from its funeral a week ago she declared that there was no further tie to hind her to earth, and that she had no desire to live. Her system had been completely broken down by the long strain to which she had been subjected, and for two days she would neither eat nor drink. When a physician was called in and she was induced to take some nourishment, she was so weak that she could not retain it.

The Coroner says that Dr. Hoople's certificate, although not strictly professional, was not far from the truth. oner Kene for investigation. Yesterday an au-

A Brooklyn Bather's Fatal Dive Nicholas Scheidt, aged 26 years, of 688 Hart street, Brooklyn, died vesterday at the Norwegian Hospital from the effects of injuries received on Sunday while bathing at Fort Hamilton. He took a dive from a spile six feet high into three feet of water and sustained a fractific of the spine. He regained consciousness son after being taken out of the water, and al-though parelyzed from his shoulders down, did not want to go to the hospital.

DRUGGED AND ROBBED THREE ITALIAN LABORERS LOSE \$700 OF THEIR NAVINGS.

In Their Way Back to Italy They Felt to With a Confidence Man Who Took Them to 50 Chrystle Street, Gave Them Brugged Wine, and Stole Their Money.

Three Italian laborers, Franco Deluca, his usin, Ferdinando Deluca, and Antonio Porco, met an Italian confidence man on Saturday night, and on Sunday afternoon were drugged by him and robbed of \$700, their savings of four ears. The Delucas and Porco, together with Pasquale Peluso, Vincenzo Porco, and Giuseppe Mazzotte came to New York on Saturday from Ansonia, Pa., where they had been working on a railroad. They were going to return to Italy on the Fulds, which sailed yesterday. the way from Jersey City to this city on the Cortlandt street ferryboat they saw a good looking fellow countryman. He was abort, stout, dark, and well dressed. He had a flowing, dark brown mustache. He eyed the bronzed laborers closely and finally sided up to Franco Deluca, the most intelligent looking one of the party. He asked pleasantly if he and his companions were going back to their native land. "Because if you are," he added, "I would regard it as a reat favor if you will look after my wife, who s going on the Fulda on Monday and Is soon to ecome a mother."
His manner was so winning that the unso

phisticated workingmen readily promised to do as he had asked, and requested their new friend to direct them to some bank where they could exchange their American dollars for Italian money. The stranger consented and took them to Mrs. Anna Cellinni's restaurant at 9 Mulberry street. After depositing their trunks there the man said that fortunately he was a messenger for the Banca Italiana of Aiello & Co. at 180 Worth street, just around the corner, But the bank was closed, so the kind-hearted stranger found lodging for his countrymen at 195 Worth street. Bright and early on Sunday morning he reappeared and again treated the nen to a meal at Cellinni's. Then he and three of the men went around to Aiello's bank, but to every one's dismay it was still closed. Their guide was bitterly disappointed, but after some

of the men went around to Aleilo's bank, but to every one's dismay it was still closed. Their guide was bitterly disappointed, but after some cogitation be told the confiding laborers to keep up their courage and come with him.

He took them to a suite of rooms in the rear of the first door of 50 Chrystie street. The furniture was all brand new, a gleaming brass piano lamp stood in the centre of the room, and the soft Brussels carpet had not even been tacked down. No sooner had the three laborers, bewildered by the splendor of the room, ast down than two more well-dressed Italians entered and greeted the pleasant stranger effusively. They easily made friends with his guests, and one of them, a tall, pale young man, wanted the laborers to play cards.

They refused point blank, and their host immediately produced two bottles of wine from a corner closet. He and his well-dressed friends poured their drinks from one bottle, while the other. They remember that at about 3 o'clock they began to feel very eleepy. After that the first thing they can recollect is waking up at 10 o'clock on Sunday night with sharp pains in their stomachs and heads. They were all lying on the floor. Franco Deluca hastily felt for his wallet, and to his horror found in it only one \$20 gold piece. It contained \$400 when he entered the room. He had made the purse himself out of an old boot lee, and had strapped it around his right leg. His trousers were slit down to the wallet.

Upon awakening his comrades he found that they also had been fleeced, Ferdinando of \$200 and Antonio of \$100. They gathered their scattered wits and pounded upon the door. It was locked on the outside with a heavy padiock, but the noise soon attracted the housekeeper, who opened the door. She said that she knew nothing of the robbery or of the robbers. The stout man, she said, had come to her two weeks ago and had engaged the three rooms, paying the rent in advance. He had come there every day, and one day a worman and a two-year-old gird came with him.

The three Ita

LOSS, \$40,000; INSURANCE, \$80,000.

The Fire in the National Gallery of Fine Arts in Saratoga.

Saratoga. Aug. 6.—The loss by the fire in the National Gallery of Fine Arts last Saturday night is estimated at \$40,000. The paintings and rugs and hangings and bric-4-brac on exhi-

Accused of Swindling Italian Laborers Lawyer Henry M. Heymann appeared before Police Justice Taintor at the Harlem Police Court yesterday and obtained a warrant for the arrest of M. C. Mainland of Morris Park, L. L. upon a charge of swindling. Later in the day Mainland was arrested, and the Police Justice held him in \$300 bail for examination this morning. Mainland has an office at 136 Liberty street, and claims to represent a concern known as the Ardsley Land Improvement Company. He is about forty-five years old. Lawyer Heymann told the Justice that the prisoner had awindled a number of Italian laborers, eighty-five of whom were Heymann's clients, by entering finto a contract to employ them for three years at Ardsley, N. Y., at \$1.50 a day, in consideration of \$5 paid down in cash. The victims paid the money but did not get the promised employment. Mainland was also held in \$300 bail for keeping an intelligence office without a held him in \$300 bail for examination this

A PRISONER WELL HANDCUFFED. Orange County's Deputy Sheriff Not Going to Take Any Chances,

Jacob Jaurette, a big, swarthy Italian, was arraigned yesterday morning in the Adams Street Court in Brooklyn on a charge of burglary and grand larceny and surrendered to Deputy Sher-iff Louis Miller of Washingtonville, Orange county, N. Y. He was arrested at 1,649 Broadway on Saturday night at the request of the Orange county authorities. Several months ago a store in the Orange

county village was broken into and robbed of firearms and other articles valued at \$300. The robbers, as alleged, was brought home to Jau-rette, who disappeared from the village soon rette, who disappeared from the village soon after its occurrence.

Deputy Sheriff Miller is a small man and made sure that he would take no chances with the prisoner. Before starting off for Orange county he put a pair of steel handcuffs on each wrist of the prisoner and as an additional precaution handcuffed himself to him. He said that there would be great rejoicing at Washingtonville on his arrival.

When a motion to confirm the report of the Commissioners for six cents damages in a suit of a property owner on Myrtle avenue against the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad Company came up a the Supreme Court yesterday, the lawyers for the company asked leave to withdraw it, but

the company asked leave to withdraw it, but Justice (fayinor would not allow the case to be so disposed of.

"This is the Supreme Court." Justice (faynor said. "no matter who sits here. It matters not a whistle who sits here. Lawyer Sidney V. Lowell, who appeared for the property owner, said the company wanted to pick a Judge before whom to make the motion, and declared that no such judicial outrage as these six-cent damage awards had ever been committed.

Justice (faynor took the briefs in the case. In all similar cases he has set aside six-cent awards.

The following judgments for damages to prop erty caused by the Manhattan and Metropoli tan Elevated railroads were entered yesterday by Judge Truax:

by Judge Truax:

| Loss of Rental Ren

A New Jersey Post Office Robbed. PERTH AMBOY, Aug. 6. The Fords Post Offic as entered last night by thieves. The supply of stampe and money, amounting in all to \$250, were taken by the thieves. Force is a village of less-than 100 people, four miles west of Perth Amboy. OR, WILLIE, THEY MISS YOU.

Your Creditors in Harlem Long to See Your Smiling Pace Again. A blond and beautiful youth, with soft blue eyes and an appealing tone in his voice, has been having a whole lot of fun in Harlem at a small expense for the past month. After having won a promise of marriage from Miss Sadle Dunn, a pretty Williamsburgh girl, and setting trusted n the extent of \$57 by Augustus F. Claussen. nue, in whose house the young man has been boarding, he softly and suddenly vanished away, leaving behind him a check on the ithern National Bank, very prettily written, but otherwise of no value. The name of the blond and beautiful youth is Parsons, Willie C.

Miss Dunn met him through her friend Annie Claussen, the daughter of the saloonkeeper. He soon whispered in her ear his sweet secret, which was that his aunt had just died and left him \$30,000, and would she be his, because he could not live without her and, in the event of refusal he would squander said \$30,000 on Paris green

not live without her and, in the event of refusal he would squander said \$30,000 on Paris green, pistols, and other death-dealing commodities and expire immediately and so forth and so on. Thereupon, Sadie being practical as well as pretty, responded that upon sight of the \$30,000 or satisfactory evidence that it existed she would be his with great pleasure. So Willie went ahead making pragnations for the wedding and inviting several young men and girls in the neighborhood to go along as guests on the wedding and inviting several young men and girls in the neighborhood, for he was a clever, easy-going fellow, and, among other accomplishments, played the violin delightfully. He learned it, he says, in college, where he also learned Latin, Greek, French, German, Russian, and all the other tongues of Europe, not to mention most of those of Asia. The other young men attempted to put up a game on him by taking hin around to the Chinese laundry, after he had boasted that he could speak Chinese; but the joke was on them; for Willie not only talked Ah Sing into a trance, but, as it subsequently transpired, made an arrangement whereby he got all his laundry done on trust, and he hasn't paid for it yet. There was one time when a cloud dimmed the smilling sky of Willie's existence. That was when pretty Sadie remarked one day that she believed the \$30,000 was a myth, and that she guessed she wouldn't marry him.

"All right," said Willie, with mournful resignation. "Life is no longer dear to me. Farewell. I will leave my money to you."

Then he got a horse pistol, put it to his head, and pulled the trigger. It didn't do any harm, because there was nothing in the pistol. He said afterward that he didn't think it wasn't loaded. Sadie remained obdurate even after this, so Willie got a check for \$2,000 on the Southern National Hank, made payable to himself and signed James E. Hahn, in consideration of which Sadie relented and said she'd marry him on Aug. 2. With joyful mien he set out, ordered a dinner, made arrangments with a

Dunn is not shedding any tears over her recre-ant lover.

"I thought all along he was off his base," she says. "He acted as if he had a wheel."

But Mr. Claussen feels bad to the extent of \$37 which the missing youth owes him. He has got a big rubber pipe, rather more effective than cowhide, waiting for Willie. Then there are the restaurant keeper on the corner, the boot-black next door, the Chinese laundryman, a couple of livery stable keepers, a tailor, and a number of other persons whose feelings may be expressed in the old ditty, "Oh, Willie, We Have Missed You," and who will be very glad to cel-ebrate the return of the prodigal.

STOLE CHICKENS BY WHOLESALE. "Dr." Bruce Tries to Fasten the Whole Crime on His Friend Friday.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Aug. 6.-Dr. Bruce, in whom the farmers of the towns of Stamford, Clinton. Milan, and Rhinebeck have a deep interest, went on the witness stand in the County Court to-day for the theft last winter of a large number of lowls upon Orrin Friday, his whilom friend, companion, and landlord. Bruce, who was bapized John, was arrested last January, together with Orrin Friday, in the latter's house at South Lafayette, charged with chicken stealing. As the Lafayette, charged with chicken stealing. As the farmers for miles around had lost thousands of dollars' worth of poultry, great interest was shown in the case, and Friday's trail to-day was attended by hundreds of country people. When the arrests were made 125 dressed chickens were found in Friday's house, of which eighty were identified by John W. Free, who had a private mark on them. In addition, the barn on the place was filled with live poultry, much of which had been stolen. Both Bruce and Friday were indicted for burgiary in the third degree.

Bruce in his testimony against Friday to-day said that when his case, came up he would have ninety witnesses to prove his innocnce. He declared that Friday and his son Judson brought the stolen property to the house in bags on the night previous to the day of his arrest. The officers arrived at the house at midnight, but Bruce said they made such a racket that he would not let them in. He kept them at bay until morning. After Friday was put in jail he raised \$2,200 in cash by mortgaging his property. This money he put in the hands of Lawyer Frank L. Akerley to be used in his interests. Akerley died bankrupt, and no trace could be obtained of the money.

Bruce has been a peripatetic medicine vender in Dutchess county for thirty years.

Married in February to Superintendent

Lynch's Daughter, Surprise was occasioned among a large number of people in Newark, N. J., yesterday by the announcement of the marriage of ex-Alder-man John F. Mahan and Miss Maggie Lynch, daughter of the Superintendent of the Almshouse. The marriage was secretly performed on Feb. 4, and it was not until Sunday last that Mrs. Lynch, the mother of the bride, learned of it. A gossip told her, after mass, that her daughter was married, and the mother at once went to the rectory of St. Columba's Church and asked Father Holland, the pastor, if he knew anything about it. He at once confessed that he had performed the feremony on Feb. 4, but kept it a secret at the earnest solicitation of the bride and groom.

kept it a secret at the earnest solicitation of the bride and groom.

Mr. Mahan is a good-looking and popular Democratic politician. He is 38 years old. He was a widower and has children. He is at present Superintendent of Erection and Repairs of the Board of Education. Two years ago he was President of the Common Council, and it was during his administration that Mr. Lynch was made Superintendent of the Almshouse. He visited the place in his official capacity and net Miss Maggie. She is an unusually pretty and clever girl, and won local distinction in amateur theatricals.

The ex-President of the Council made his usual Sunday visit to the almshouse the other afternoon, and was astonished when Mrs. Lynch upbraided him for secretly marrying her daughter. She had no objection to the marriage but to the manner in which it took place. Mr. and Mrs. Mahan, now that their marriage is known, have gone housekeeping.

A Life Policy Not Assignable by a Wife During the Life of Her Husband.

BUFFALO, Aug. 6.-The Supreme Court to-day handed down a decision in an interesting insurance case. Levi J. Waters in 1847 had his life insured in the Connecticut Mutual for \$2,500, the policy being made payable to his wife, and in the event of her death to his children. In 1867 Mrs. Waters assigned the policy to Mrs 1867 Mrs. Waters assigned the policy to Mrs. Mary Ann Rowley as security for a debt, the husband consenting. The debt was never paid, and Mrs. Rowley kept the policy and assignment. In 1872 Mrs. Waters died, and in June of 1893 Mr. Waters died. Mrs. Rowley attempted to collect the amount of the policy, but the validity of the assignment was disputed by Mrs. Helen Ford, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Waters. Judge Ward held that a life insurance policy was not assignable by a wife during the lifetime of her husband, and judgment was entered in favor of Mrs. Ford for the full amount of the policy, to whom the insurance company was ordered to pay the \$2,500.

Judge Truax granted yesterday a motion t punish Joseph Robinson, optician at 1,146 Broadway, for contempt of court for his failure to obey the injunction issued by Justice Andrews forbidding him to use the name "Benj. Pike's Son & Co." in his business. Judge Andrews Son & Co." in his business. Judge Andrews granted the injunction on May 5. Immediately thereafter Robinson had a sign made of his own name, each one of the letters on which were twelve tiches long. This he ulaced on top of the sign that was objected to, so that the new sign read: "Joseph Robinson, late of the firm of Benj. Pike's Son & Co. opticians." Mr. Robinson says that he had this sign made at his counsel's suggestion and denied all wilful contempt. But he is charged also with having solid since May 5 spectacle cases stamped with the forbidden name.

A Little Pols Killed by an Elevator Samuel Ferris, a twelve-year-old Polish boy was comping yesterday afternoon with several

other boys through a building in course of erec-tion at 95 Springfield avenue, Newark. A bydraulic elevator is used to carry building ma-terial to the upper stories. Young Ferris, to es-cape some of the other boys, jumped from the third to the second floor. He fell stunned across the elevator opening, and at that moment the little elevator descended, crushing the boy's life FOR A GOOD, STRONG WIFE

DELERS M'CARTEN DORSN' SEARCH; HE JUST ADVERTISES. COFLERS

Three Applications at 84 Third Avenue Vesterday-There'll Be More Later, He Thinks Muscle, \$100, Protestantism and Good Repute the Necessary Conditions. A few days ago John McCarten, whose home in Nebraska, but who is now in New York decided that he wanted to get married. Although Mr. McCarten is 53 years old he had never been married, and hadn't thought much about matrimony, but now he had come to a condition in life when he needed a helptmeet so he advertised, as follows:

JOHN McCARTEN, aged 53 years. - I am going home to live on my farm; I have 160 acres of land, no debt or mortgages; personal property; 12 miles from Hen ingford, Neb. I want to marry a working Protestan girl if she suits me; stout and good looking, medium height, from 16 to 28 years of age; you must have as good a character as when you were nine years of age must have \$100. I will not receive any letters. I have patent right to my land and receipt for taxes to show Call at its 8d av. (ring bell). I can be interviewed for

McCarten does not pretend to be young handsome. His bent form and hardened hand tell of hard labor. He says he has worked in Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Boston, and other places as a heaver of coal. For twenty years he saved his money when times were good, and spent as little as he could when they were bad. In this way he got together \$900, with which he went West five years ago and took up a quarter section of Government land. He put up the necessary improvements, and last fall, just about as the end of his \$900 was reached, he got a clear title to the farm, and he is now ready to work it-with assistance.

"You can't work a farm without a team," he explained to the reporter, "and I haven't got any team. But I'm going to get one and go out there and raise a crop this fall."

Possibly the wily John had the team in mind when he put in the clause requiring a dowry of \$100 of the favored maid who becomes his wife. All day vesterday McCarten sat in the second. ceived applicants. No one accepted the pullished invitation to interview him for six days, but there were several shorter consultations but none stood the fire of McCarten's searching

examination. The standard set up is a high one, and he will be satisfied if he finds somebody within a week.

The first applicant was a typical Irish servant girl, and she had the requisite \$100. McCarten gazed admiringly upon her strong arms and willing hands, as well as her row complexion, and for a time it looked as though he would be suited the first time trying. But a snag was struck when the religious schedule of qualifications was reached. The girl was a Catholic, and that settled it. McCarten sighed as he dismissed her, but he is obdurate on the question of religion.

"I want to live in peace," he explained. "I am a Protestant and there would be nothing but trouble with a Catholic wife. I don't want any arguing or quarrelling or talking about religion, or my wife telling me I ought to do this or do that."

The next caller was good-looking enough to suit McCarten's methelic eye, but she had a Tenderloinish look about her that caused him to frown, and the conference was short. The third wasn't strong enough to suit, and that settled her case.

McCarten wasn't discouraged by his poor suc-

wasn't strong enough to suit, and that settled her case.

McCarten wasn't discouraged by his poor success yesterday. "Maybe they might be just as good as better-looking ones," he said, "but I'll wait for a few days before I decide. I must have a wife who is strong enough and won't be running up doctors' bills. Three girls ain't many, but it's good enough for the first day. They haven't had time to begin coming in from the country round about yet. I hope they will to-morrow. Country girls are good looking, and they're strong, too. The hardest thing is to find the right sort of girls that ain't Catholics. There's no trouble about the money part. One of those girls to-day had \$500, and I had a hard time getting rid of her, I tell you."

Mr. McCarten doesn't care to Bave his portrait published, at least not until all the applications are in.

Congregation of St. John the Baptist's Warned by the Priests Against Them. At three of the masses on Sunday at the Church of St. John the Baptist in Brooklyn, the announcement was made that a diamond ring had been lost by a member of the parish on the preceding Sunday, and that it was supposed to have been lost in the church. The priests who have been lost in the church. The priests who made the announcement added that the church had been visited regularly by pickpockets since it was dedicated on the 20th of last May. The parish is a large one, and the new church, which is one of the handsomest in Brooklyn, is at the corner of Lewis and Willoughby avenues.

Father O'Donohue, when he announced the loss of the ring at the 11 o'clock mass, said that the members of the church had been so frequently robbed during the services that the matter had been reported to the police. The church was dedicated with very elaborate ceremonials, and on the following Sunday the first visit of the thieves was noticed. On the next Sunday they came again, and it was found necessary to place two policemen in the congregation.

necessary to place two policemen in the congre-gation.

It is said that one parishoner lost \$200 on a Sunday and that another lost a watch and chain. Father O'Donohue, when told of this, said he had never heard of these cases, and was inclined to doubt that they had ever happened. He was not inclined to believe that the robberies oc-curred any more frequently in St. John the Bap-tist's Church than in the other large churches in Broaklyn.

in Brooklyn.

Assistant Chemist Beebe of the Health Department made a report yesterday of the examination made by him of specimens of cheese seized last week upon suspicion that they con-tained germs of diphtheria. Dr. Beebe found tained germs of diphtheria. Dr. Beebe found the true bacillus of diphtheria in the cheese which was made at the dairy of the Star Creamery at Afton, N. Y.

The farmer who supplied the milk to the dairy from which the cheese was made had a fatal case of diphtheria in his family. He milked the cows during the time that the disease was prevalent, and in that way the serms of the contagion were communicated to the milk.

Offered a Medical Diploma for Sale. John McDuff, a painter, of 427 West Forty eighth street, advertised recently that he had physician's diploma which he would sell for \$50 McDuff declares that he did not know such a sale would be contrary to law, and that his only sale would be contrary to law, and that his only thought was to oblige the widow of his friend, Dr. Buck of 426 West Forty-eighth street, who died last February. McDuff had been warned of his indiscretion by a friend when an alleged customer for the diploma called and made inquiries which led McDuff to the belief that his visitor was doing a bit of detective work. As it is, McDuff was congranulating himself yesterday that he had not sold the diploms.

La Navarre's First Voyage to This Port. The French line steamship La Navarre, which has plied heretofore between West Indian ports, completed her maiden voyage to New York yesterday. She resembles La Normandie, but yesternay. She resembles La Normandie, but is not quite so fast. She was built at Toulon a year ago. Among her passengers were Miss Benedict, daughter of E. C. Benedict, who was transferred at Quarantine to her father's yacht, the Oneida, and taken up the Sound to her home at Greenwich. Conn. J. R. Williams, of Weet Liberty, O., one of La Navarre's cabin passengers, died on the voyage of consumption and was buried at sea.

One week ago, in the Lee Avenue Police Court. Brooklyn, James Shortell of 200 Walworth street, who is employed in Dunlap's hat factory, was arraigned for assaulting Mrs. Lottie Piper of 13th Spencer street. He was discharged. Yesterday, in the same court, the young woman was charged by Shortell with sending a letter to the foreman of the hat factory charging Shortell with stealing alcohol from the works and using it in rubbing down his pugilistic friends. The prisoner said she had written the letter and could prove her assertions. The case was adjourned. was arraigned for assaulting Mrs. Lottie Pipe

Shot Himself in His Little Shop. Henry Bosment, a French shocmaker, 60 years sumption, committed suicide yesterday in his little shop in the basement of 102% Variek atreet. He shot himself in the head and died instantly. Rosment was sitting lifeless on his bench when discovered by his wife. The couple had no children.

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They Were Looking for \$18 the Widow Had to Buy Her Crispted Boy a Brace.
FRENONT, L. L., Aug. 0.—Mrs. Lillian Vandewater of East Meadow is a poor widow with three children, one of whom is afficied with hip disease. She supports them by washing and doing odd jobs for the neighbors. Last week sev ing odd jobs for the neighbors. Last week several charitable peopie collected \$18 with which to buy a brace for the crippled child.

Mrs. Vandewater left the money in the house, and some persons who had evidently learned of the donation broke in and ransacked the house from top to bottom to find the money. Everything in the house was thrown down and broken to pieces, and even the scant bed clothing was torn to shreds. A lot of blackberries which the woman had gathered to preserve for the winter were emptied out on the floor and trampled on, and the plastering was torn from the walls. They did not get the money, however.

Mrs. Vandewater was much distressed when she returned at night with her children and saw her home wrecked. There are several determined men in her neighborhood who would like to lay hands on the rowdies.

FLED BEFORE THE VACCINATORS. But Came Back When Assured that No Ar-

ORANGE, N. J., Aug. 6.—Accompanied by Chief of Police Palmer, Officer Hankins and Special Officer Pasquale Albinez, the latter acting as interpreter, Dr. D. E. English, Health Physician for Millburn township, began on Sat-urday night vaccinating free of charge all the Italians in Millburn. The vaccinating party went to a lodging house south of the Delaware, went to a lodging house south of the Delaware, Lackawanns and Western Raliroad, occupied by raliway employees. At the first sight of the officers the suspicion of many of the lodgers was aroused, and, believing arrests were to be made, they made a wild rush to escape. Pasquale raised his arm, and, in his native tongue, told his countrymen that the visitors were acting the part of Samaritans. He was required to show where and how he had been vaccinated, which he did, Then the Italians bared their arms. One of the lodgers, in his desire to get away, fell into a deep stream of water which flows by the lodging house.

MURDERER MILAREN CAUGHT. Found in a Drunken Stuper Close to the Scene of His Crime.

Thomas McLaren, who, on the afternoon of July 4, murdered Jennie Knittle, his reputed wife, in the house of Samuel Mulvaney, 58 Garden street, Hoboken, was arrested yesterday City. Detectives Gallagher and Nelson found him in a drunken stuper in the house of his sis-

him in a drunken stuper in the house of his sister, Mrs. Jamieson, 61 Park avenue. The room in which the murder was committed can be seen from the rear of Mrs. Jamieson's house.

The police had heard that McLaren was at his sister's house. His appearance indicated, that he had been drinking heavily since the murder. He had a letter giving his version of the murder, which is that his mistress tried to shoot him first.

He says in the letter that a friend wrote it for him. He gives directions for burial of his body and the disposition of his property. He doubtless had intended to kill himself, as he had a box of Paris green and some morphine pills to do so.

TOM GOULD DISPOSSESSED.

His Hotel at Rocksway Beach, Although

ROCKAWAY BEACH, L. I., Aug. 6.—Owing to a lack of business, Tom Gould, the ex-dive keeper of New York, who opened a hotel at Pier ave-nue and Washington street, Seaside, at the beginning of the season, failed to make his venture success, and on Saturday he was put out on a success, and on Saturday he was put out on the street on disposess proceedings. The hotel is owned by George A. Wollenwebber. Gould had as a partner a man named Rose, who, it is said, was formerly employed by Ed. Stokes. When the constables came to put Gould out he told them he was "dead broke," and that they would have to get the furnishings out them-selves.

would have to get the furnishings out their selves.

The police say that Gould ran a quiet, orderly place during his brief career there, not one com-plaint was entered against his hotel. It is said that there are a number of anxious creditors who hold Gould & Hose's checks, and that there is no money in the bank to meet them.

A TRANSACTION IN CHEESE.

By Which St. Lawrence County Farmers Are Out About \$8,000. GOUVERNEUR, N. Y., Aug. 6.-G. W. Latta, s ago had been attending the various Board of Trade meetings of St. Lawrence county, making extensive putchases of cheese for Warring-ton & Co. of Montreal, a well-known firm of brokers. A week ago Saturday he attended a Board of Trade meeting and bought cheese to the value of nearly \$8,000. He paid a quarter of a cent a pound more than the ruling market price, and this fact caused some com-ment at the time. The cheese was sent to Montreal where Latta is. To-day he wired that he had been robbed of the wherewithal to pay for the cheese. ing extensive puzchases of cheese for Warring-

UNREST IN VENEZUELA.

Venezuela, which prived here yesterday from Venezuela, say that there is reason to fear another revolution in that country. The presence other revolution in that country. The presence of three ex-Presidents at Curacoa adds to the feeling of unrest. Crespo's popularity is said to be waning, and some of the States declare that he has discriminated against them in the matter of improvements. It is reported that agents of the revolutionists are organizing in every city of any size. The people are also suffering from a lack of rain, although the coffee and cocoa crops have been good.

Bloodshed Over an Old Love Affair.

PORT JERVIS, Aug. 6.-Sullivan county came near having another murder added to its already long list. On Friday evening two citizens of Liberty village, Scott Irwin and Milton Ber ger, quarrelled over an old feud, the result of a love affair, in which Irwin won the girl. Berger love affair, in which Irwin won the girl. Berger provoked the quarrel in Irwin's house and a fight ensued. Berger is a powerful men and was getting the better of Irwin, when the latter drove the blade of his knife into the right lung of Berger. The wounded man gasped, but continued the pummelling. Irwin aimed another blow, the knife entering the abdomen, but it was not until Berger was stabbed in the neck that be let go his hold of his antagonist. Irwin is now in the fail at Monticello. It is believed that the wounded man will recover, although he is badly cut.

Resuscitated After Being Ten Minutes Under Water.

ROME, N. Y., Aug. 6. A remarkable case of resuscitation from drowning occurred here yesterday afternoon. Arthur Smith, aged 14. while bathing in the Mohawk River, got beyond his depth. Being unable to swim, he went down in ten feet of water. Boys who were with him gave the slarm. George E. Neiss was the first man to respond. He dived, found the boy on the bottom of the river, and brought him ashore. He had been under water fully ten minutes and was apparently dead. Mr. Neiss worked over him ten to fifteen minutes, and finally restractized him. He is confined to his bed, but will fully recover.

Putted His Horse's Tongue Out.

RONDOUT, Aug. 6. -- Because his borse balked in the street and refused to go ahead after being cruelly whipped, Charles Winne, who lives near this city, tied a strong piece of twine around the animal's tongue, and, after pulling with all his strength, the twine cut through the tongue, and with a gush of blood it fell to the ground. Though alive, the horse refuses to eat snything, and will have to be killed. Winne is under ar-rest and will be tried to-morrow.

The Thief Did Not Return

SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., Aug. 6. Silverware worth about \$800, which was lately stolen from the cottage of Arthur B. Turnure, was found tied up in a bundle in a hedge on the premises a few days ago. The recovery of the property was not made known until to-day, as it was honed the thief would return to obtain the booty. A dummy bundle had been placed where the silverware was found and a watchman stationed near by, but the thief failed to return.

dustice Steers No Longer a Soldier. Capt. Alfred E. Steers, Inspector of Rifle Practice in the Thirteenth Regiment, has forwarded his resignation to Col. Austen. Capt. Steers recently became a Police Justice for the new ter-ritory added to Brooklyn, and finds that his military and judicial duties conflict. He has been connected with the National Guard for eight years.

Two More Small-pox Beaths in Newark. There were two more deaths from smail-por a the isolated hospital in Newark yesterday Mary Mandeville, a colored woman, who was taken from 53 River street on July 20, was one of the victims: Mary Murphy, agod 12, was the other. She lived at 12s Ferry street. The board of Health cannot trace the origin of har

THEY SWAM FOR LIBERTY.

FOUR OUT OF SIX WORKHOUSE PRISONERS WHO ESCAPED.

One Was Browned, and Pender, Wha Robbed Mrs. De Sary of Ster Earrings, Was Recaptured-Keepers Dismissed, Four workhouse prisoners made a successful break for liberty from Randall's Island on Friday, and yesterday two more tried to get

away, this time from Blackwell's Island, and one of them was drowned in the attempt. It is the custom to make drafts upon the workhouse for men and women to be used as helpers in the work of the department. Night Watchman Buckley of the Homoropathic Hos pital went to the workhouse yesterday morning with a requisition for eighteen men. Among those that he took away with him were Daniel Pender and John Donohue. Pender is the man who, when a mere stripling, on Feb. 14, 1879, tore a diamond earring out of the ear of Mrs. avenue. He was sent to Sing Sing and served welve years and eight months, the time necessary to complete a twenty-year sentence Donohue was a youth of 22, the only son of Thomas Donohue of 23 Washington street, a laborer, who has worked for years at Pier 1. North River. The son ill treated his father and

Thomas Donoliue of 23 Washington street, a laborer, who has worked for years at Pier 1, North River. The son ill treated his father and was sent up for six months. Pender's term was six months, 100.

After breakfast, at the hospital, Pender was set to work in the garden and Donoliue in the laundry. Keeper Patrick Kelly was supposed to keep watch of them. They were left at their insits just before 7 o'clock. The keepers' patrol boats had not started on their posts yet, and the lide was nearly slack, at low water.

Engineer Barrett, at the workhouse, saw a man drifting down with the tide and swimming toward the Long Island shore. He suspected an attempt at escape. His shouts brought several keepers to the water's edge, and warped the people across the narrow stream. Nearly apposite the workhouse the schooner Wentworth was loading. Her mate, Hatfield, and a comple of sailors jumped into a small boat and put out toward the swimmer. They met him when he was three-quarters of the way seroes and pulled him into the boat. Then they saw a second man about in the middle of the stream. They started for him, but before they could get to him he threw up his hands and sank. The captured man was Pender. The man who drowned was Donohue.

Neither of the men had been missed from the hospital grounds. Pender is now in a dark cell. Donohue's body was not recovered. He has a wife somewhere in this city.

The Randall's Island affair on Friday was more successful. There is a branch of the workhouse there, and many of its inmates are kept employed in preity heavy work. Keepers Cooney and Burns had a gang of twenty-three at work at the northwest shore of the island on Friday. At this point Randall's Island is sparated from the mainism by a narrow strip of water that is only deep enough to require swimming for a few yards in the middle. The day's work was over, and the keepers had got their men in line to take them back to the workhouse, when four of the men broke from the line and plunged into the water.

An extra keeper left the ninet

PROBABLY A MURDER.

One Italian Stabs Another in a Crosby Street Tenement. Giovanni Farsco, an Italian, who lives at 47 Crosby street, lies in St. Vincent's Hospital suffering from a stab wound which may cause his death. It is alleged that the stabbing was done by Michael Codono, a fellow countryman of Farsco, whose jealousy is said to have been ex-Farsco, whose jealousy is said to have been excited by the latter's references to Codono's wife.

The stabbing occurred on Sunday night, when
Farsco, Codono, and a number of comrades
were drinking in the Crosby street house. Farsco said something in an undertone to Codono
which caused the latter to whip out a knife and
strike him is the side. Codono made no attempt to escape. Farsco was removed to the
hospital and Codono to a poltec cell.

The latter denied having used a knife, and
though the most diligent search was made no
weapon was discovered in the room or upon the
prisoner.

Steamship Lines to Establish Stations on the Russian Frontier of Germany. Contracts have been entered into by the North ierman Lloyd Steamship Company and by the Hamburg-American line for the construction of buildings on the Russian frontier of Germany for the control and examination of intending Revolutionary Agents Said to Be Organ-steerage passengers from Russia. These control stations are to be established at Illowo, Proststations are to be established at Illowo, Prost-ken, Eydtkuhnen, Ottlotschin, and Bojohren. The stations are to serve for the disinfection and examination of passengers coming from Russia and intended for transportation on the steamers of the two steamship lines and for the sifting of such emigrants as do not answer to the require-ments of the United States laws. The stations will contain disinfection apparatus for bagage and clothes, baths for the passengers, separate accommodations for the two sexes, and an ex-amination room for the doctor to be in charge of each station.

Bridge Trust Litigation. Henry W. Sackett has been appointed by Judge Truax of the Supreme Court referee to determine the amount of damages suffered by the Keystone Bridge Company and others, composing the American Bridge Manufacturers' Association (Bridge Trust) because of a preliminary injunction, which was granted several years ago at the instance of the Phœnix Bridge y cars ago at the instance of the Phœnix Bridge Company, restraining the members of the association from taking any action to expet the Phœnix Company from membership. A tax was imposed upon the Phœnix Bridge Company while it was constructing the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad, upon the ground that it had violated some of the provisions of the agreement of the association. The company declined to pay the tax, and brought suit, among other things, to prevent the distribution of its interest in the guarantee fund, which amounts to about \$40,000. A temporary injunction was granted. I pon the trial of the case in the Supreme Court the complaint was dismissed.

Robbed and Thrown Overboard,

John Hastings was asleep on Pier 29, East River, on Sunday afternoon, when he wa wakened by feeling a hand in his vest pocket awakened by feeling a hand in his vest pocket.

As he opened his eyes he saw three men standing over him, and on putting his hand in his pocket he found that he had been robbed of 45 cents. He accused the men of taking the money. For an answer they set upon him and then threw him into the river. A sailor on a near-by vessel pulled him out.

Hastings caused the arrest of John Ryan, 21 years, of 137 Cherry street, as one of his assailants, and the prisoner was held in the Tombe Police Court yesterday.

Broker Henriques Bischarged.

Horatio Henriques, the real estate broker 67 Liberty street, who, it is alleged, attempted to commit suicide in his office ten days ago, was arraigned yesterday before Justice Grady in the Tombs Police Court. The prisoner's head was bound up in bandages. He told the Justice that the shooting was an accident, and as there was no proof to the contrary Henriques was dis-charged.

Collided with an Ambulance.

Jacob Hewing, the driver of an ice wages that collided with a New York Hospital ambulance at Broadway and Twenty-sixth street yesterday afternoon, was fined \$5 in the Jeffer-son Market Pelice Court. The ambulance was hadly wrecked and James McGrary, the driver, slightly hurt. Rewing tried to escape after the collision, but was arrested.

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